
Title: Haunting Memory

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I sit here now lost,
alone, betrayed, longing
for the days past
I and forever
incased in biterness
and hate as the
darkness surrounds
my tattred body.
oblivion is blis
compared to my
suffering choas is
peace to my rage.
Now i withdraw from
the light and enbrace
the darkness
wellcoming it urging
it ever closer.
RRRRAAA I
SCEARM IN
TERROR
the voices in my head
the never seece to
torment me they taunt
and tess me with
memories of my life
of all the ones who
had power over me and
all thoses who used
me for their own
gains or pleasure. I
am in torment,
confusion uter chaos.
The darkness folds in
on me i try to hid
but to no avale. i let
losse my fears i
enbrace what sweet
death have brought me
. Death sweet death.
darkness complet
confining and
confoting. Cold wet
icey chill of the
shadows that envelope
me. For a moment
there is peace silence
and calm. And then
and overwelling urge

to kill and die again
and again. embracing
the passion and thrill
of deaths sweet
touch. come to me
death in my head
come grant me your
memories Give to me
all the knowlage you
hold i call thy name
*writen in a text not
none to many the true
name of death*
and again darkness
and pain and cold
icey breath is all
that is felt. the pain
in my head grows
once more as a flood
of past knowlage
rushes in to my mind
i must be free i must
have control give this
to me oh Master of
the abbys give i
comand thee give,
Blackness calm
surenatiy and finely
knowalge,.

To wake to the sites
never seen with
human eyes. the would
in its true colors and
the body feels its
waight and the heart
the heart feels oddly
seren and yet
unfeeling. Now it is
my time to relearn my
feelings to relearn to
have passion and lust
to have love and
desier. It is my time
to learn and in the
learing i will be free
and i will live
forever.
This was my gife.
This was my turning
my trueself
And i will never turn
back and will always
be greatful to my sire
for the gift of
forever,